

Puff The Magic Dragon

The Brothers Four

Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And froliced in the autumn mist
In a land called Honali,
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff,
And brought him strings and sealing wax
And other fancy stuff. Oh

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Together they would travel
On a boat with billowed sail
And Jackie kept a lookout perched
On Puff's gigantic tail,
Noble kings and princes
Would bow whene'er they came,
And pirate ships would lower their flags
When Puff roared out his name. Oh!

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A dragon lives forever
But not so little boys
Painted wings and giant strings
Make way for other toys.
One grey night it happened,
Jackie Paper came no more
And Puff that mighty dragon,
He ceased his fearless roar.

His head was bent in sorrow,
Green scales fell like rain,
Puff no longer went to play,
Along the cherry lane.
Without his life-long friend,
Puff could not be brave,
So Puff that mighty dragon sadly
Slipped into his cave. Oh!

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